

beating him, as the window was a little clear, I would get my vote in; Sylvester Clifford, who keeps a lottery office in Saratoga Street, who was standing at the window, with three or four others, caught hold of me, and handed me a ticket, shoved it into my hand, and told me if I didn't vote that ticket they would kill me; I went up and put in the ticket, and they told me to go home, and I went off; I had a Reform ticket in my hand when I went up, which I had intended to vote; Clifford and the others took hold of me right close up to the window, within sight and hearing of the judges, one of whom was right at the window at the time, and Clifford had hold of my collar when I put in the ticket.

Cross-examination.

Question. Where did you live at that time?

Answer. No. 200 Lexington Street.

Question. Could you not have voted the Reform ticket you had in your hand, or told the judges you had been threatened?

Answer. I was afraid to vote my own ticket under the circumstances.

BALTIMORE, December 22, 1859.

Correct.

PATRICK ^{his} ~~X~~ RIAEL.
mark.

Test—DANIEL E. MYERS, J. P.

DR. H. WILLIS BAXLEY, a witness of lawful age, produced on the part of the contestants, being duly sworn, deposes and says:

Examination in chief.

Question. Were you on November 2d, 1859, at the polls of the fourteenth ward, how often during the day, at what hour, and what did you there witness?

Answer. I live in the fourteenth ward, and voted on November 2d, 1859, immediately upon the opening of the polls with considerable difficulty, owing to the press and crowding; I was satisfied from the circumstances attending my voting, that it was the deliberate design of persons there to create difficulty and prevent free access to the polls, in consequence of which, as soon as I had voted, I left the premises; on my way home, recollecting that I had a patient at the Gen. Wayne Inn, diagonally opposite to the fourteenth ward polls, and some sixty or seventy yards distant, I returned to see the patient, and when about to enter the front door, I looked in the direction of the polls, and observing a surge of the crowd backward from the polls, I